

EXHIBIT U

INT. TFCC - STENNIS - CONTINUOUS

The room is on alert.

COMMS-CREW #2

Sir, we have two groups hot to the
boarder -- leader is a single, trail
is heavy --

Admirals Simpson and Horan exchange a concerned look.

ADMIRAL SIMPSON

Push Defensive Counter Aircraft to
engage --

EXT. SKY - OVER THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

High over the ocean, Fruitloops/Toejam's and Skidmark/Fanboy's *
F-18s fly in combat formation --

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (OVER RADIO)

Shield 1, single group, Rock, 180-55.
Angels 10, track south. Hostile,
recommend commit.

INT. F-18F, FRUITLOOPS/TOEJAM - CONTINUOUS

*

FRUITLOOPS (INTO RADIO)

*

Shield 1-1, commit. Contact, single
group --

TOEJAM

*

Payback time.

*

Fruitloops pulls their F-18 into an aggressive turn -- heading *
inland -- Skidmark follows. *

EXT. SKY - HOSTILE TERRITORY - MOMENTS LATER

FOUR SU-57S in Kozolov's Green/Brown camouflage paint-scheme *
scream across the sky, heading out towards the ocean -- chasing
after Maverick and Boogie's limping Tomcat --

INT. F-14 TOMCAT - MOMENTS LATER

Mav is fighting to squeeze every bit of airspeed out of the
Tomcat without losing their last engine -- Numerous warning
alarms flashing on his console --

Boogie's head is on a swivel to the rear, watching their ass
for enemy fighters --

2.

BOOGIE
 (deep concern)
 We're in a bind, Mav. We're gonna get
 run down by Kozolov's SUs or get it
 in the face from our guys --

MAVERICK
 How far to the border?

Boogie glances at their hand-held GPS.

BOOGIE
 (not close enough)
 20 miles --

INT. TFCC - USS STENNIS - CONTINUOUS

ON THE SCREENS: Fruitloops and Skidmark's F-18s are closing *
 on the nose of the lead "Hostile" (Maverick). The Four Su-57s *
 closing on Mav's tail --

INT. F-18F - FRUITLOOPS/TOEJAM - MOMENTS LATER

Fruitloops doesn't have a visual on the closing planes, but *
 her sensors have them locked in -- She reaches for a switch *
 on her console -- *

FRUITLOOPS (INTO RADIO) *
 Shield 1-1, targeting single group.
 Master-arm on --

MAVERICK (OVER RADIO)
 99 Shogun, Bittersweet! Bittersweet!
 This is Dagger 1-1 and Dagger 1-2 on
 Guard. We have repossessed an enemy
 Tomcat. North of border tracking south.
 Angels 10. We are single engine.

TOEJAM *
 Holy shit! *

FRUITLOOPS (OVER RADIO) *
 (shocked)
 Lead group, Friendly! Friendly! Switch
 to target trail group --

SKIDMARK (OVER RADIO) *
 Shield 2, Copy. Fox 3, two ship. *

Two missiles streak from underneath Skidmark's wings -- *
 blasting forward at the distant Hostile Su-57s. *

3.*

INT. F-14 TOMCAT - MOMENTS LATER

*

MAVERICK

Here comes the Cavalry --

Fruitloops & Skidmarks F-18s rocket past them -- supersonic --
 heading to engage the chasing Su-57s --

*

*

EXT. SKY - MOMENTS LATER

The Four Su-57s break off and RUN, dumping flares and chaff --
 heading back into Kozolov's territory --

*

FRUITLOOPS (OVER RADIO)

*

Shield 1-1. Hostiles breaking off.

INT. TFCC - USS STENNIS - CONTINUOUS

*

Everyone in the room is incredulous at the radio calls coming
 through --

*

AIR CONTROL OFFICER (over radio)

*

Trail group no longer a factor. Shield
 flight join up and escort Tomcat 1.

*

*

FRUITLOOPS (OVER RADIO)

*

Shield. Copy.

*

Admiral Horan looks over at Simpson in surprise --- Simpson
 just shakes his head, fighting a disbelieving smile ---

*

INT. F-14 TOMCAT - MOMENTS LATER

Mav and Boogie look out as Fruitloops and Skidmark's F-18s
 pull alongside in formation.

*

FRUITLOOPS (OVER RADIO)

*

Hell of a entrance, Dagger.

*

MAVERICK (INTO RADIO)

*

Hey guys, good to see you.

*

FANBOY (OVER RADIO)

*

(going crazy with excitement)

*

You guys out Bob-Hoovered Bob Hoover!

*

BOOGIE (INTO RADIO)

*

Did it just for you, Fanboy --

*

FRUITLOOPS (OVER RADIO)

*

Tomcat 1. Say your fuel state.

*

Mav glances at his console covered in flashing red lights.

*

4.*

MAVERICK (INTO RADIO) *
Getting low, 2-point-4 -- I have an *
unsafe gear indication. I'm going to *
dirty up. Give me a look over. *

EXT. F-14 TOMCAT - CONTINUOUS *

Mav "dirties up" the aircraft, gear down, flaps to full -- the *
two F-18s dip low alongside to examine his craft. *

FRUITLOOPS (OVER RADIO) *
Tomcat, I got some bad news for you. *
Your gear is down and locked, but you *
have two blown tires. Your hook is *
not down. *

INT. F-14 TOMCAT - CONTINUOUS *

BOOGIE *
(exhales) *
Shit. *

AIR BOSS (OVER RADIO) *
Tomcat 1, Tower. Standby, we're looking *
at options. *

SHIP CAPTAIN (OVER RADIO) *
(after a beat) *
Tomcat-1, this is Old Salt. You can *
eject alongside, or you can take the *
barricade. *

Mav and Boogie are silent for a beat, digesting this news. *

BOOGIE *
I say we dump. What do you think? *

MAVERICK *
You really want to trust whoever packed *
these chutes? *

BOOGIE *
We get one shot with the barricade -- *
get it right or we're done. *

MAVERICK (INTO RADIO) *
Tower, we'll take the barricade. *